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VOLUME XX

ROCK HILL, SOUTH CAROLINA, MAY 29, 1943

NUMBER 25

The Johnsonian

CONCERT, AWARDS, GRADUATION CLIMAX WEEK'S PROGRAM

Concert Is Scheduled For Tomorrow Night; Presentations Made

Sylvan, Tillman Medals and Sullivan Awards Are Honors Given to Qualifying Graduates; Other Recognitions Will Be Announced

The annual ensemble concert will be held tomorrow night at 8 o'clock in the new auditorium at which time various honors and awards will be presented.

Among the honors to be awarded is the Sylvan medal which is presented to the senior who is graduating magna cum laude and who is judged by the faculty to have been most outstanding in extra-curricular activities. The Tillman medal is awarded to the senior who has the best general average and who has maintained high standards of character as well as of academic excellence.

Sullivan, Journal Awards
The Mary Mildred Sullivan awards are to be made to a senior and an alumna on the basis of high and noble aspirations and humanitarian qualities of character. The Journal prize for poetry will be presented to the poet whose works have appeared in The Journal and who shows the most promise. Seniors who have maintained an average of half A's and half B's throughout the year will be announced as distinguished.

Other honors to be announced include the Friedman scholarships which are awarded to the rising junior and senior with the highest academic average, and the Gill Wylie scholarships which are given to the first and second ranking freshmen.

Madison Scholarship
The Dorothea Madison scholarship is presented to the rising senior in the modern language department who is judged by the faculty members in that department to be highest in quality of work and in general ability in the field.
Winthrop scholarships, five to rising sophomores, four to rising juniors and four to rising seniors are also announced tomorrow night.

The program is as follows:

Piano Duo: Presto Handel
Mary Economy, Hilma Floyd
Vocal Duo: Nearest and Dearest
Alice Ferguson, Lillian Goldstein
Piano Duo: Run, Run!
Ring Around the Rosey
March Little Soldier from "Memories from Childhood" Pinto
Hobby Horse
Helen Johnson, Martha Stribling
Vocal Quartette:
A Memory Gans
Alice Ferguson, Lillian Goldstein,
Eileen Har, Elsie Scott
Vocal Duo:
Farewell of the Birds in
Passage Mendelssohn
Autumn Mendelssohn
Agnes Mayes, Mary Elizabeth Sheely

Piano Duo:
The Keel Row, English Folk Song
Arranged by Austen
Mary Elizabeth Aringer, Arnette Herbert
Ensemble from the Winthrop College Glee Club:
Love Song Brahms
Lullaby Wagner
I Wonder as I Wander
..... North Carolina Folk Song
Miss Virginia Horv, Director

INTERMEDIATION
Presentation of Awards and Honors
Concerto for four pianos and string orchestra Bach
Mary Elizabeth Aringer, Arnette Herbert, Marjorie Freeman, Angeline Freeman
College Orchestra:
Schubert's Themes
..... Rimsky-Korsakoff
The Piper of Hamelin Johnson
Emmett Gore, Conductor.

Traditional Daisy Chain Will Be Held

Ivy Will Replace Flowers In Procession Scheduled For 6 o'Clock Saturday

Despite the fact that the shortage of gasoline will result in a shortage of daisies for the traditional Daisy Chain this year, ivy, thick with memories of ivy-covered walls, will be used with a few flowers thrown in and things will go on "as usual," says Mary Heath Owen, vice-president of the senior class and chairman of the event.
The seniors with their junior sisters will march out on the athletic field and go into the 1943 formation. Then, with the juniors kneeling, the seniors will sing their class song. After going into the 1944 formation, the seniors will kneel as the juniors sing their class song.

Class Songs
After the songs, the classes will go into the W formation. Led by Jane Coker, president of the rising senior class, the juniors will place the daisy chains on the seniors; the seniors, led by Mary Sue Britton, their class president, will place their caps on their junior sisters, thus formally initiating them into the senior class.

Following the traditional Daisy Chain song, Silent O'er the Campus, will be the recessional.
On Athletic Field
The Daisy Chain is to be held at 6 p. m. Saturday on the Athletic field. It has for years been one of the highlights of Winthrop's graduation exercises, and has been beautiful. The Daisy Chain has grown to be as much a part of Winthrop as graduation.
Music for the event will be furnished by the College orchestra, under the direction of H. Grant Fletcher of the music department.

Accommodate Parents Here For Graduation

Parents of Winthrop seniors will be kept in North Breezeale and the Infirmary, as long as there is available room it is announced. Mothers will be accommodated in North, while fathers will stay in Breezeale and get a chance to try out the College Infirmary.

Dedicated To Dean Hardin, Tatler Features Many Firsts

After a year of careful planning and much work the 1943 Tatler came off the press this week.
Edited by Harriet Quattlebaum, the Tatler is dedicated to Dean Kate Glenn Hardin. A particularly interesting feature of the annual is the two pages of maps given each class that portray Campus life. The four kodachromes are better this year than ever before, it is thought.
The business end of the book was managed capably by Nancy Jones. The ads have been made more attractive by featuring Winthrop girls.
This year's Tatler is nobody's scrapbook for the pictures are distributed evenly among classes and credit is given where credit is due. A good many "firsts" are fea-

Prominent Commencement Figures



Press Club Initiates Nine Members

Heads of Three Campus Publications Receive Bids for Next Year

The graduating members of Press club initiated nine rising seniors into that organization Monday night of this week. Membership is limited to 12 leaders of the three campus publications, The Johnsonian, The Journal and The Tatler.

Those receiving bids were, for The Johnsonian, Sarah Wilson Keels, editor; Elizabeth Bethes, managing editor; Turner Goudelock, business manager; and Martha Bee Anderson, society editor; for The Tatler, Betty Sanders, editor; Donna Ward, associate editor; for the Journal, Irma Avant, business manager; and Jean Murray, associate editor. Present members of the club are Dorothy Hart, Beverly Turner and Wanda Lee McIntire, all three of whom will return next fall, and Mary Kay Martin, Jane Harney, Frances Payne, Maria Moss, Martha Sheely, Harriet Quattlebaum, Nancy Jones, Betty Wannamaker, and Martha Auer.

Senior Week Is End Of 4 Years' Dream

After four years of working, waiting, and dreaming, the long-anticipated Senior week had its preview with Winthrop's first graduation dance in the "Grand Hotel" last Saturday night. The dance was semi-formal and the Swanks played.

Formal Cadet Review On Sunday Afternoon

At 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon on the Training School Athletic field there will be a formal review of the cadets for Winthrop students and guests. It will be the first time that a program of this kind has been a part of the graduating exercises here at Winthrop.

It has been announced that no week-end passes will be granted the cadets this week-end, so all of the aviation students will take part in the review. The cadet band will furnish the music.

'43 Senior Co-eds Postpone 'Musts' For Cadet Show

The seniors of '43 agree that the cadet folios, "Wild Blue Yonder", will be remembered as one of the high spots of the Campus Calendar for their last semester at Winthrop. Even exams and "last minute musts" were forgotten as quite a large number of Winthrop co-eds joined in an evening of fun and laughter with "The Army".

Harold B. Dale, master of ceremonies—a real one at that—started the show off with the proverbial bang. The interest of the audience was there from the time the "Beefy Babies" made their appearance in chorus-girl fashion, until the more serious grand finale—the singing of the National Anthem. The program really was varied, ranging from Saturday morning inspection in Port Bancroft to the Andrews Sisters, which performance still has every-one puzzled.

Senior week was officially opened with the traditional senior chapel Monday morning in the new auditorium. It was a heart-tugging as ever, and tears flowed, unreasoned.

Fraser Gives Challenge
Mary Sue Britton, class president, presided as the seniors marched in to the strains of "Pomp and Circumstance". After the call to worship, Dean Fraser gave the challenge to the seniors followed with the "Lord's Prayer" sung by the senior sextette. Miss Lella Russell, Alumnae secretary, presented the pin to the class president. As their last gift to the College, the seniors left a radio-record combination to be installed in Senior hall. Ann Hetrick, class testator, read the last will and testament of the senior class. Class songs and farewell songs, taps, and Alma Mater brought the exercises to an end.

Movie For Seniors
Tuesday night, the weeks plan further unraveled with "The Major and the Minor", as the annual movie for the seniors, kept as a "surprise secret" as usual. The treasure hunt followed.
Wednesday night, Senior vesper was held in the amphitheater with Dr. Eugene P. Link as speaker.
The faculty acted as host and hostesses for the president's reception for the seniors Thursday night at 8 o'clock in Senior hall.
Tonight at 8 o'clock, Stunt night will be held in Johnson hall.

Jeanne Marshall Heads War Committee

Jeanne Marshall, rising junior from Rock Hill, has accepted the chairmanship of the Central War committee. Last week the class president, Jane Coker, Margie Thurmond and Day Fairly with Anne Hetrick, outgoing chairman of the war committee, met and unanimously elected Jeanne to the post.

Dr. H. L. Donovan Graduation Speaker For 58th Exercises

Bishop Francis J. McConnell Will Deliver Joint YWCA - Baccalaureate Sermon - To Be Held 8 o'Clock Sunday Evening

Climaxing the activities of Senior week, Dr. Herman L. Donovan will address the 58th graduating class Monday morning at 10:30 a. m. in the College auditorium.

Week-End Program

FRIDAY, MAY 28:

8:00 P. M.—Stunt Night—Johnson Hall.

SATURDAY, MAY 29:

10:30 A. M.—Business Session, Alumnae Association.

1:15 P. M.—Alumnae Luncheon, 4:00 P. M.—Joint celebration of Literary Societies.

6:00 P. M.—Daisy Chain procession, Athletic Field.

SUNDAY, MAY 30:

3:00 P. M.—Band Concert, Front of Main Bldg.

4:00 P. M.—Review of Cadets, Training School Athletic Field.

5:00 P. M.—Informal Reception, Lobby of Senior Hall.

8:00 P. M.—Baccalaureate and Y. W. C. A. Sermon, New Auditorium.

MONDAY, MAY 31:

10:30 A. M.—Graduating Exercises, New Auditorium.

Three hundred and fifty-five girls are scheduled to receive degrees at this time; 106 will be for bachelor of arts, 210 for bachelor of science, and 39 two year commerce certificates also will be received.

Reeds University Of Kentucky
Dr. Donovan, now president of the University of Kentucky, is connected with various educational activities, and has written several books on elementary education.
Previous to this, Bishop Francis J. McConnell will deliver the joint Y. W. C. A.—Baccalaureate sermon Sunday night at eight o'clock. Bishop McConnell is a prominent author and is president of the Religious Education association.

Other features of the week-end program include the annual business meeting of the Alumnae association at 10:30 Saturday morning, followed by a luncheon in the dining room. A joint celebration of the literary societies will be held Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock in Clio hall.

Nine Leaders Named For Senior Order

Retiring Girls Announce Incoming Members of Honor Organization

Nine campus leaders, all rising juniors, were named to Senior Order this week in chapel Monday by this year's 12 members who are retiring. They are Alice Reid, president of student government; Mary Stone Mosely, president of the Y. W. C. A.; Ruth McCall, president of the Athletic association; Alice Turner, president of the Senate; Jane Coker, president of the senior class; Sarah Wilson Keels, editor of The Johnsonian; Mary Wood, associate editor of The Tatler; Mary Mason, chief freshman counselor, and Helen Hair, president of B. S. U.

Retiring members of Senior Order, highest honorary organization on the campus, are Mary Sue Britton, Frances Burns, June Cannon, Jane Harney, Lina Moore, Maria Moss, Harriet Quattlebaum, Holly Self, Martha Sheely, Pauli Townsend, Lois Rhame West, and Olga Yobs.
Honorary members are Dr. Shelton Phelps, Dr. James P. Kinard, Dr. Mowat G. Fraser, and Mrs. Kate Glenn Hardin. Three additional members, to make up the maximum membership of 12, will be named next fall.

Dean Hardin Receives Word Of Missing Son

Word has been received by Mrs. Kate Glenn Hardin through the International Red Cross that her son, Major Lyles Glenn Hardin, is a prisoner of the Japanese.
Major Hardin was reported missing last Easter and Mrs. Hardin had not been able to receive information about him until last week. Besides Major Hardin, Mrs. Hardin has two other sons in the service, Lieutenant E. K. Hardin, and Lt. Leslie Hardin.

Board Meet Set Saturday At Winthrop

The Winthrop college Board of Trustees will meet tomorrow morning at the College to discuss the election of a President for Winthrop college. It is not certain at this time whether or not a definite decision will be made.
The Board will accept the list of students who are candidates for degrees and will also accept the report of the Committee of Organization and Instruction will be given which includes resignations, leaves, promotions and the filling of vacancies.
The Finance Committee will present the budget for the coming year and there will be a discussion of the tenure plan.

Attending the meeting will be Governor Olin Johnston, James H. Hope, Dr. Porter Andrews, and Senator Henry Sims, ex-officio members of the Board. Mrs. George M. Stuckey of Bishopville, Mrs. P. B. Hendrix of Columbia, Mrs. Horace Tilghman of Marion and Mrs. Louise Y. Earle of Sumter as well as Angus H. Macleary of Chester, J. A. Spruill of Cheraw, W. B. Davis of Liberty, C. L. Cobb of Rock Hill and W. J. Roddey of Rock Hill, will meet at the College tomorrow with the executive administrators.

PHILPES RETURN TO CAMPUS

President and Mrs. Shelton Phelps returned to the Campus Tuesday night after a two weeks' stay in Schenectady, N. Y. They both received at the reception for seniors last night in Senior hall.

EDITORIALS

Exclusively for Seniors

Here it is, seniors—your very own paper. We've tried not to be too sentimental, but every now and then you'll have to excuse that note that seems to border on the sentimental side—it just crept in!

The senior edition members co-operated beautifully in putting out this paper and we all enjoyed working together. We've tried to give you a summary of our four years. When you open the pages, we hope your thoughts turn automatically to that September 7—four years ago—when we were green horns. And we hope you'll follow our four years progress.

It's all yours—hope you like it!

Looking Forward

The 1943 Winthrop senior isn't sorry to be graduating. In fact she's eager to get into the excitement that is without the gates. She is ready to map out her own life instead of knowing that after three months of summer vacation there'll be another nine months of college.

This year's college graduate will have advantages never before offered to women. Jobs are plentiful in every field. The barrier against women entering certain fields has been dropped. Women hold their own from ferrying planes to teaching first graders. There's a world full of opportunity waiting for us.

Most of us aren't afraid of work—most of us like to work. This last year has made us conscious of the fact that the world outside will not be an abstract object run by someone else. It has always been the college student's idea to let the other fellow attend to this or that for we're college students. Our opinions and ideas just wouldn't stand up—we're only minors. But Monday morning that won't be the story anymore.

Our opinion will count for what it's worth and it's up to us to make it be worth something. We've been made post-war planning conscious this year and we've read news and listened to broadcasts as never before. That speaks well for we'll find that this information will prove invaluable in doing our part for the new world.

Yes, we'll play our part in winning a war and planning a peace. It won't be "let the people out there" do it for we'll be those persons and we'll be "out there".

Our Last Stand

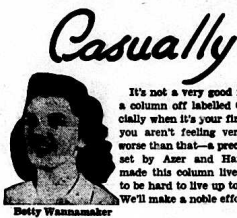
It's all over—our college life! Probably every senior has stopped during this week's rush and thought seriously on the subject of finishing school. Just what does it mean?

It means that there'll be no more post office rushes, no more cramming for exams, no more ecstasies over the little things that seem so big at Winthrop. It means that there'll be no more chimes playing and no more week-ends at the shack. But worst of all it means that never again will the entire senior class—the class of '43—be together again. But we'll all go out and take up responsibilities that will make our responsibilities that we thought so big at college seem trivial.

For four years we've lived at Winthrop—it's been our home. Of course it all hasn't been ideal—nothing of any worth really is. But it's been what we've made it and 355 seniors who are graduating don't mind confessing that a lump developed in their throats and a mist appeared around their eyes Monday morning when the seniors marched down the aisle at their senior chapel.

We'll probably look back on our college days in years to come as four of the happiest years of our life. Some of us can't see it now but they say that time tells everything.

So we're ready to face the world. It's all over and we start afresh with a clean slate, a new hope and a future unknown.



JUST REMINISCING

Saddest of all sights was Senior Chapel. Probably more reminiscing has been done this past week by the seniors than all of our four years together. But back to senior chapel. We were the ones that were going to be so casual—so matter-of-fact. We were the ones that were going to march down so bravely and uprightly to the Recessional March, not bating an eye. But our gown-clad figures told another story—the same old story.

TO H. Q.

We extend a hearty thanks to you both and AND NANCY your associates for the best Teller yet. In originality, it's A-plus and the senior class is proud to claim it as their book. We've heard aspects all year about its photography and there have been love and guesses as to the cover—but we know now and we love it—thanks again!

AS WE APPROACH

Farewells have been expressed, evaluation morning sessions made and sound advice dispensed. Yet, we're still on a strain and we're not quite sure whether we're glad or sorry—whether we should smile or cry. But we're sure of one thing, we aren't afraid of the future.

But there's the other side . . . the side that makes us feel not too sure. From senior chapel to Daisy Chain . . . to Monday at 11 o'clock . . . there's one definite idea . . . we're operating from on our own. A Reunion? It's in the air and we don't think it's a bad idea at all. So let's compromise and smile through our tears.

A PLUG FOR

Glancing back it's easy to see the progress that Student Government has made. It has been on trial, but it's come through. We hope we will be able to come back and find an honor system at Winthrop—one upheld by every girl. To Maria Moss we'd just like to say that her efforts have certainly proved fruitful and she will never be forgotten by us or by Winthrop.

AND SO

It's time for us to move on and we leave Winthrop in capable hands. We've things to accomplish so briefly and sincerely we wish you happiness and the best of luck!

Challenge To The Seniors

Let me try to put into words what your fellow-students and the faculty hope and expect of you. In one sense, graduates in these years need no special challenge. The world will challenge you strongly and continuously. It will give you better opportunities than you can now imagine or than you have the ability to use. It will bring death, hardship, and disappointments from which you will not easily recover.

As you meet these opportunities and trials, the rest of us, it seems to me, will be hoping and expecting four or five things of you. First, we should like you to remember that you belong to a select group, with the accompanying responsibilities. Of fifteen pupils who began the first grade fifteen years ago only one will ever graduate from college. Furthermore, you are now Winthrop alumnae, and Winthrop graduates have always done well. This state is full of superintendents and other employers, as well as husbands, who prefer Winthrop graduates to all others.

We hope, and expect, too, that you will keep your heads and use them well. Perhaps the most distinguishing characteristic of college graduates should be careful, openminded thinking under whatever circumstances.

We hope, perhaps above all, that you will never lose courage no matter what adversities may come.

Cadet Winthrop's Last Report

With the last grades of maul pounding rapidly through the hour-glass of time, the regular 42-43 college year, goes the last edition of The Johnsonian. Before the first edition of the 1943-44 Johnsonian is off the press many of the cadets who are here now will have gone to different pastures. Therefore we would like to let you know just what we thought of Winthrop.

Yes we like it. . . The warm reception extended to the cadets on their arrival. . . The food so amply prepared for us by Mrs. McBryde. . . Bancroft Hall. . . The Johnsonian staff for helping us with this column. The way Jeanette Duke handled the cadet-senior-formal. . . Facilities at Bancroft Hall. . . Our instructors. . . Captain Downing's dating bureau. . . Saturday night dances at the gym. . . Home economics dances during the week. . . Lovely Winthrop girls. . . Basketball in the College gym. . . Our Physics teacher, Miss Patricia. . . The College campus. . . Saturday evening desert. . . The great work of the laundry. . . I. Goldman's tennis. I. Levine's sense of humor at Military Customs and Courtesy classes. . . I. E. Hager's inspection and ceremonies classes. . . S. Sgt. Minchew "Knock it off". . . Mail call. . . Easter week-end, over-night teams. . . Cadet military band. . . flight instruction. . . and Graduation.

Yes we like it. . . The warm reception extended to the cadets on their arrival. . . The food so amply prepared for us by Mrs. McBryde. . . Bancroft Hall. . . The Johnsonian staff for helping us with this column. The way Jeanette Duke handled the cadet-senior-formal. . . Facilities at Bancroft Hall. . . Our instructors. . . Captain Downing's dating bureau. . . Saturday night dances at the gym. . . Home economics dances during the week. . . Lovely Winthrop girls. . . Basketball in the College gym. . . Our Physics teacher, Miss Patricia. . . The College campus. . . Saturday evening desert. . . The great work of the laundry. . . I. Goldman's tennis. I. Levine's sense of humor at Military Customs and Courtesy classes. . . I. E. Hager's inspection and ceremonies classes. . . S. Sgt. Minchew "Knock it off". . . Mail call. . . Easter week-end, over-night teams. . . Cadet military band. . . flight instruction. . . and Graduation.



Campusin'

By MARIA MOSS

WE'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER: Our first week, with lots of new people and places . . . entrance exams . . . home-sick roommates . . . bones, such as thumbing rides to town with Dr. Fraser . . . waking up your counselor at 8:30 . . . that freshman beauty contest . . . the long-awaited "socks to town" privilege, and we were finally legal . . . the Pep Meet, with our class doing all right for beginners . . . blue slips, and explanations to parents . . . assembly speakers, some of them good . . . Christmas holidays, the best ever . . . try-outs for the paper, the annual, Masquers, other organizations . . . the jubilation when we unexpectedly got by . . . Mrs. Roosevelt's visit to our campus . . . May Day, even better than we expected . . . the way our extra-special class officers carried things along for us . . . leaving early, and glad of it, but sorry to tell a lot of people 'bye.

And people we'll remember from that year: Your freshman counselor, class chairman Betty Black, your roommate, beauty queen Frances Payne, class officers Burns, Rhambe, Yobs, Edwards, "Sneezey", Ashley, and Owen.

DURING OUR SOPHOMORE YEAR, we counted these things as "BIG": The feeling of newly acquired importance . . . our ability to really get around . . . and to tell the freshmen what was what . . . parallel . . . labs, particularly in psychology . . . to say nothing of those lectures . . . the "Constitutional Convention", when they changed everything and made it a new deal . . . the dedication of Thurmond hall and the auditorium and conservatory of music . . . those sophomore tests, two whole days of them . . . and our caring if we never saw another test again . . . English literature, comparing Beowulf to a university cowboy . . . the way we changed our rooms after designer Dorothy Draper spoke in chapel . . . "The Little Foxes", with Tallulah Bankhead and that laugh of hers that we tried for days and days to copy . . . that close race in the May Queen election . . . committees we served on . . . as chairmen of the sub-committee of the sub-committee.

OUR JUNIOR YEAR, WHEN WE REALLY BEGAN TO REALIZE OUR IMPORTANCE: We were secretaries and assistants and even presidents . . . we bothered with ed projects . . . and deciding on majors and minors . . . and some of us couldn't decide . . . we marshaled all over the place and looked quite impressive in our uniforms . . . we finally won the hockey tournament, defeating a really good senior team . . . we waited anxiously for tennis star Alice Marble, who never got here . . . we did our part on Winthrop's broad-shoulders . . . we counseled the freshmen and listened to their woes all the time, learning ourselves . . . we wrote and slaved and practiced and danced and worked our way through a Junior Follies . . . and we realized that it was all a lot of fun . . . we got our rings and wore the mugs . . . we remember December 7: what we were doing when we heard the news, how we reacted . . . and we set to work to do our bit . . . we saw our school respond to a world at war and we were proud and wanted to help . . . we rationed sugar at various places and in various ways . . . we had ourselves a big time and entertained very well too at Junior-Senior . . . we went all out for victory . . . and one night we even stood up on the tables in our dining room and yelled like mad . . . we regretted that one, too . . .

AND, OF COURSE, THIS YEAR WAS THE BEST OF ALL. You don't need anything to remind you—now— but later, will you remember all the little things . . . like . . . coming back early for freshman wives or to teach . . . realizing that other people look up to you because you're a senior, but not quite realizing it yourself . . . trying to believe that this is the last year . . . running things for the first time with out someone to help . . . waiting to training school in snow and rain . . . and on pretty fall days . . . going out for six weeks for practice teaching . . . living in the house and the cottage . . . winning that Pep Meet . . . at long last . . . winning it with a bang . . . the first dance we had . . . not getting Thanksgiving holidays . . . staying home a month Christmas . . . moving back into the senior dorm, with all its new privileges . . . and a room that looked like a Winthrop girl's dream . . . week-ends in campus and trying to get off . . . advanced courses in everything . . . classmates who come back from the summer or a holiday or even a week with wedding rings . . . diamonds . . . May Day . . . ours at last . . . finishing up . . . and cramming to get those hours or credits in Senior Chapel . . . Senior Week, and trying to do everything you've wanted to do for four years . . . graduation and Daisy Chain and seeing a lot of people again . . . and a lot of little things that mean something to you . . . a lot of little things that have no part in a paper . . . Fun? you bet . . . all of it. Things that we'll always remember.

THIS WEEK

From the '43 President of the Student Government Association

This column is plagiarism, because a new student government council has gone in. But, for special occasions, such as a Senior Edition, liberties with even such things as posing as what you "ain't" may possibly be taken, we understand.

There are some things that should be said at the end of the year to summarize what has gone before, and to wind up any loose ends that may be floating around. There are conclusions to be drawn, ends and aims to be clarified. We'd like to take this chance to do that for the past year at Winthrop in relation to student government. Maybe it should have been said before, at some far earlier date; it wasn't, we feel that it should be said, and we'd like to do it now.

We'd like to recommend and suggest a few things based on our experience and the experience of some of the girls who have worked with us.

We'd like to suggest that the dance committee, which is responsible for the dancing

on the campus, be made a permanent standing committee, with the chairman elected by the student body. (This year, the student government president was chairman, and dancing suffered. Dance committee is a whole of a big job, if it's done right.)

We'd like to suggest that the student committee of student affairs be continued. When they functioned this year, the girls did a splendid job; they appeared before the trustees, and that committee is responsible for the second poll on smoking and card playing.

We'd like to recommend that every student—not just the girls on the executive council—feel responsible for any infraction of rules, for any sign of dishonesty, for any discrepancy, for any misconduct. Until every student feels that way—and not before—will we really have student government. And student government is vital.

You say that doesn't seem like much. Try to carry it out then. It will take time, and lots of it. It can be done, and we hope that it will. The best of luck in doing it.

—M. M.

To The Seniors From Dr. Fraser --- Dean Hardin

We should like to think also that you will always have the highest sense of humor. Whenever you return to visit Winthrop, I hope that one thing you will find here will be a code of honor, adopted by the students, applied not in precise regulations but in general to every phase of life, and enforced so strongly by student opinion that to break it would be the last thing that any single student would be an entering freshman, would want to do.

Lastly, we all hope, I believe, if we think of it, that when you make your important choices you will have adequate standards of value. Let me remind you of the three quite compatible ideals in the order of their historical appearance. There is the Greek ideal of truth, goodness, and beauty; There is the Christian religious ideal of loving the highest conception of God you can have with all your heart and mind and soul and strength, and your neighbor as yourself, considering every human being as sacred. There is the democratic ideal developed mainly in modern times of helping everybody to get maximum opportunity to live abundantly. When your way is confusing, we hope you remember that these ideals have seemed to millions, even billions of people to be the way to happiness.

We know that after you leave you will not think of us here very much. Nor should you. You should focus your attention wherever you will be. But you might remember that with college records, permanent faculties, and alumnae associations, college have long memories, and that we will never forget you. No matter what happens, if there is ever anything which we can conceivably do to help you, please remember that it will be not only a duty but a pleasure for us to respond.

MOWAT G. FRASER

To The 1943 Graduates Of Winthrop College

All too soon the time for you to graduate has come. We have been interested in your development as college students; now we shall be watching your development as college women. The world of to-day will need every power that you have; you will need all the courage and skill possible. Many openings formerly closed to women are calling for trained and resourceful women. Winthrop College will be proud of your achievements in varied professions. May your minds be alert. May you keep new goals ever before you and may life be full of true joy. To every one of you, we wish a vision of beauty and the strength to attain your aims. In days of strain may the memory of sympathetic comrades here help you to "Strive and hold cheap the strain."

KATE GLENN HARDIN

By MICHAEL J. MILANKOVIC

THINGS WE'D LIKE TO KNOW

1. Where Mrs. Wilson gets her cute little hats.
2. Mrs. Patrick's address.
3. The value of "X".
4. Physics.
5. When Anne Jacobs is going to Charlotte again.
6. Where Pinky Betha got her smile.
7. Where "Sneezey" got her glasses.

HOW TO SCORE HIM

Seniors! Assuring you want to get married, you're supposed to use the following G. I. test to pick your man. It scores a "prospect" on a possible 500 points. If he rings up 400 (you're advised to take a chance). If he scores 475 (rush him off to the altar with a heavily armed guard. He might change his mind). If he beats 485, you'd better forget the whole deal. (He's Alan Ladd, already married or yours dreaming. If he scores 500 (beware of that little man in the white jacket).

The Test

1. Automobile "Lets get around".
- a. Good tires 40
- b. Ray on gas—O card 30
- c. Paid for 100

2. Financial (Money)
- a. Can he support you 40
- b. Can his father support you 40
- c. Can she support him 20

3. Beauty "Isn't he handsome"
- a. Do the Seniors "Ah" when they see him 60
- b. Do your professors "Oh" when they see him 30
- c. Do the Deans "Oh" when they see him 10

4. Faithfulness "Necessity"
- a. Is he blind? 20
- b. Is he deaf? 20
- c. Is he? 50

5. Possibility "He has"
- a. Would he marry you if you asked him 100

That's all girls; This may not be romantic, but it's practical.

Ten Years Of Progress Mark Dr. Shelton Phelps' Presidency

And Winthrop Grew Under His Guidance

It was like a bolt of lightning out of the blue when the student body learned of the resignation of Dr. Shelton Phelps as president of Winthrop college . . . and especially did it hit the seniors, who had come to tie him so closely and steadfastly with their campus of navy blue and white and ivy-covered walls.

For in his role as Winthrop's third president for the last decade, Dr. Phelps was always there, behind the scenes, perhaps, in his own quiet way, but there, nevertheless, with his finger tips on the entire pulse of the Campus.

And Winthrop grew in the reign of our president . . . under his guidance the home economics building, the new auditorium, the conservatory of music were built, and came to be recognized throughout the South as two of the finest buildings in the country.

Privileges came our way, too . . . the banishing of hose to town our freshman year, and on through the years to formal and informal dances, and then, the dream realized—Senior hall, with all of its privileges.

Yes, Dr. Phelps, though you won't be here as head of Winthrop next fall, you won't be resigning entirely. For we who are leaving will think of you as graduating with us—and in the house of memories will consider you "our" president always.

Best O' Luck To Class of 1943

and why not come in and look at our selection of Summer Sportswear before leaving

Harvey's Dress Shop

To The President - -

Letter From President Emeritus, James P. Kinard:

My dear Dr. Phelps:

I am still distressed. First at the fact, and now at the cause. It distresses me to sit here and feel that some almighty has come upon you strong enough to cause you to give up the work that you loved. That comes to some one old, like me, it should not come to one who is twenty years young, or than I am. When I get there I will be president for you and let you go away to do something to get well.

In the meantime know that I am thinking about you and wishing always the best for you.

Your friend,

JAMES P. KINARD

Letter From General C. P. Summerall, President of Citadel:

My Dear Dr. Phelps:

I have just learned of your resignation as President of Winthrop College and I wish to assure you of my profound regrets.

It has been a privilege and constant pleasure to be associated with you and I shall miss you in future activities.

Mrs. Summerall joins me in wishing for you and Mrs. Phelps the happiness and blessings that you both so richly deserve.

Cordially yours,

C. P. SUMMERALL

Telegram From The Alumnae Association: President Shelton Phelps,

Winthrop College.

The Winthrop Alumnae in session at Winthrop college adopted resolutions expressing sincere regret that your health necessitates your retirement from active service in your high and noble profession. We hope for a speedy recovery which will bring happiness to your family and friends.

(signed)

Winthrop Alumna Committee

Excerpts of a Letter From Sylvester Green, President of Coker College:

. Your friends around the State and the South have been deeply concerned since reading of your resignation from the presidency of Winthrop.

Through The Years With Dr. Phelps - -



Leading the Blue Line on the first Sunday in every year, our President marches with the president of student body, Maria Moss.



He pauses in his daily activities to informally chat with the new-comers of '39.



Found ready to greet us on all occasions were Dr. and Mrs. Phelps with President-emeritus James P. Kinard.

- - From The State

Excerpts of a Letter From E. J. Ashbough, Dean of Miami University:

. I trust that relief from the heavy responsibilities you have been carrying will enable you to bring that health back to normal. We will need you, even on the side lines, in American education for many years to come.

Cordially yours,

E. J. ASHBOUGH

Excerpts of a Letter From Midshipman J. S. Gentry, Formerly of the Winthrop Faculty, now at U. S. N. R. Midshipman School Chicago, Illinois:

. During the short time I was at Winthrop I came to admire you, both personally and as an administrator, very much, and because of this fact I am sorry to learn of your resignation.

Telegram From Dr. Joe H. Carter, Pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church, Anderson, S. C.:

President Shelton Phelps:

Your great service to South Carolina is outstanding and will continue. Affectionate regards and best wishes for complete recovery.

JOE CARTER

Part of a Letter From A. F. Harman, President of Alabama College:

. My secretary, Mrs. Florence Boyd Lyman, an alumna of Winthrop, has shown me a recent issue of the Charlotte Observer, in which the announcement of your resignation as President of Winthrop effective August 31, 1943 appears. I write this sincere line to express my regrets on learning your decision.

BRING YOUR DATES AND FAMILY to see us for the best FOODS when in CHARLOTTE

TENNER'S Charlotte, N. C. North Carolina

CONGRATULATIONS

—and—

BEST OF LUCK

—to the

1943 SENIORS

DICKSON SERVICE STATION

CONGRATULATIONS

—to the—

1943 GRADUATING CLASS

—of—

WINTHROP COLLEGE

LUCIELLE'S is proud to have been selected to furnish the Gowns for Winthrop's May Day.

Lucielle's of Charlotte

TO THE SENIORS OF '43 We Extend OUR BEST WISHES

McCRORY'S 5c and 10c Store

Our Best Wishes

- to the Seniors
- to Winthrop
- to the Alumnae
- and
- to the Cadets

Through Years' Work We Remember Him— President Phelps

We remember Dr. Phelps . . . we remember him through our four years at Winthrop. Strolling on the campus, conducting chapel, meeting with the student body, sitting in his office—always doing things in his characteristic way.

In our freshman year, it was he who we "greenies" always brought in on our boners. Wasn't it his outstretched hand for the friendly shake at the traditional reception which always received "the dime" instead? And wasn't it he who heard the bright remarks of the first-yearers during the ride to town—before they discovered it was the President with whom they rode? Well, we remember.

And in our sophomore year, we easily recognized the stately figure slowly wending its way along campus paths. We had to come to learn it from watching his walks from home to office during the day.

By time he had guided us to our third year at Winthrop, we were familiar with his easy way, and "poised" voice as he opened chapel. It was during this growing year that as a body, we realized his ability to handle situations. For with calmness he approached us, cooperated with us, and compromised with us in our requests.

And now in our last year here at the College, we pool the abilities of "our president". We know what he has done for us. We thank him for what he has done for us. We graduates take with us this memory of Dr. Phelps.

COMPLIMENTS to the SENIOR CLASS

Faultless Cleaners PHONE 581

PLAN TO MEET YOUR FRIENDS

—for—

SEAFOOD

CHICKEN

or STEAK

—at the—

SHIP AHOY

West Trade

Charlotte, N. C.

White Printing Co.

Successors To

LONDON PRINTERY

Careers of 355 "Neophytes" Given Thorough Consideration

Mrs. Massey Cadet In Nashville Resigns Work Writes 'Winthrop A Bit Of All Right'

Winthrop girls learned last week of the resignation of Mrs. Reese M. Massey as director of the Wesley Foundation, a position which she has held for the past 11 years.

Mrs. Massey submitted her resignation to Dr. A. L. Gunter, pastor of St. Johns Methodist church, February 23 of this year. It will become effective in September.

Mrs. Massey worked with the Methodist girls in the home of the late Dr. O. T. Pugh for two years before they were officially organized into the Wesley Foundation. She continued as its director with headquarters in the Pugh home several years until a student center was set up in the home of Mrs. Lizzie C. McRoy. Since the latter building was burned a few years later, she has carried on the work with the girls without a central office.

(To the President)
Dear Sir,
We just wanted to express our appreciation for the first rate hospitality which you extended to us during our short stay at Winthrop. The men, the entertainment, and the general attitude of friendliness which you showed to us is something that few of us will forget soon. Since we arrived at Nashville, we have had an opportunity to discuss our stay at Winthrop with the other boys and compare it with their places. Sir, we were the envy of them all and the 1,500 girls weren't the only thing that made this so. Sincerely,
Section E-2

Angel Gabriel 'Undoes' Work Of Registrar

By MARIA MOSS

The Angel Gabriel dusted off his favorite cloud, looked at his watch which read "One thousand, nine hundred and 'ger, Moose," and gave ear to his most trusted messenger, Moose.

"What brings you here so early in the year?" he inquired.

"Got a job to do, Boss. A bunch of slap-happy youngsters are finishing school at some place called Winthrop, and you know we have to look after all those things."

"So we do, so we do," muttered Gabriel. "Well, what'll we do with 'em?"

"Here's a happy looking individual named Ree McMillan. Commerce, too, business like and efficient. Let's make her head instructor of the Easy-Does-It Typing school. Then she can instruct all other similar minded tidbits in the best methods she's learned at Winthrop."

"Good enough. How about Aggie Shalhid? She ought to have a gay time and plenty of opportunities."

She's Madam America

"She does. We'll put her at Atlantic Beach, as a sort of Madame America to all the little Misses America. Sort of head gal, you know."

"Yeh, and plenty of competition for the fritskies. But I'm a home-loving soul, Moose. How about a homebody with a husband and three or four little . . ."

"Not this nex' individual, you don't. We won't do that to Salvo. She hasn't had Child Psychology. Let's make her the heroine in those home opera we have Saturday nights. Call her Rosie of Rainbow Ranch."

"O. K. But who will write that tripe for Rosie. How about Mary Kay Martin. She turns out good copy."

"Just as you say. We'll even give her a pseudonym, something like . . . Martha Azer."

Chorus Girls, Too

"Good. Here's a prospect. The Dotted Swiss room at the Chicken Ranch Cabaret wants a chorus. Let's put Dot Jeffcoat, Viola Craig, Lois Studer, Edna Hecker, and Bruce Spigner on that job."

"Fine. And here's a chance for a likeable personality. They need a new dean at the South Carolinea Reform School for the Wayward Ducks. How about Jane Harney?"

"A heaven born idea. She can use her old 'Hey, how're you?' routine, too. She might take Betty Ann Davis along as swimming instructor, too."

"I've found just the place for Carolyn Nicholson. She can lead the singing at the revival meetings that the Frances Way and Wildred Brannon are conducting."

"Don't be silly. She isn't musical."

"She is now. She went to the Jiffy-Fixum Piano School that Virginia Stevenson resorted to."

"Now, listen, all this business is fine, but I want somebody with a husband. A three . . ."

Lovely Trio Of Gals

"O. K. We'll delegate that privilege to Sara Ellock, Dot Sims, and Mary Ameen."

"But how about all those people who were already engaged or married long before Christmas even?"

"Oh, those. Well, for one, Jack Bonnett is too busy pecking peaches to bother with such things. As for Ruth Harbin, she's leading a troupe of toe-dancers who call themselves 'Harbinsky's Harbingers of

'43 Grads Forgive n' Praise Acts Both Done And Undone

By VIRGINIA BLACK

We, the senior class of 1943, lest we be called, among other things, unappreciative, do hereby wish to make the following pronouncement of gratitude for things done and things undone. Also wishing to be judicious, we, the senior class of 1943, make known herewith our aggregate forgiveness:

We are grateful to John G. Kelly for his efficient placement bureau and for his perennially unruffled manner . . . Maria Moss for being the capable student government president she was, for having two

readable columns per week, and for being exceedingly generous in allowing everybody in transient to use her room as parking place for books, dry cleaning, and things without number . . .

The Shealy for her melodious contributions to assembly programs throughout the year . . . The dance committee for handling Winthrop's first year of dances, formal and informal, in such a commendable way . . .

The powers that be for giving us a chance to live somewhat like adults, i. e., senior dorm rules . . . The entertainment committee for our splendid concert series . . .

We forgive the army and the administration for not telling us when the cadets were to arrive. The suspense was fun . . . We forgive said cadets for marching around the campus while each company sings a different song and tries to sing louder than the others. We are accustomed to it now and the results are only half as deafening as formerly; hence half forgiveness . . .

Also the weather man for the annoying amount of rain we had after moving to far distant senior hall. The crops needed it . . . And Wilson Hammond for making all "A's" because she is so decent in spite of it . . .

Harmon Frick for drafting some of us to take the National Teacher exam, even though we can't think of a good reason for the aforementioned forgiveness.

Mounted Portraits

At Special Prices

From The Negatives Used For

THE 1943 TATLER

Dunbar Studio

Charlotte, North Carolina

SENIORS—

It has been such a pleasure knowing and serving you these four years. Be sure to come back to see us whenever you are in Rock Hill or passing through.

BEST OF LUCK TO YOU IN THE FUTURE

THE SMART SHOP

Good Luck Seniors

Popular Priced

• Ready-to-Wear

• Millinery

• Lingerie

• Hosiery

RAYLASS DEPARTMENT STORES

'Hi Ho Annie—Away'

EDITOR'S NOTE:

Here's Anne Hetrick, writer of the last will and testament, which we had all good intentions of running. But advertising space kept crowding us out . . . and out . . . and in a last desperate attempt we managed to squeeze in this picture . . . Hope you like it!

TO THE Senior Class

WE EXTEND OUR SINCERE BEST WISHES

PILLSBURY FLOUR MILLS

Jacksonville, Fla.

The Newest Styles . . . The Perfect Gifts . . . We Extend Congratulations to the Seniors

Belk's

Rock Hill, S. C.

Remember Her Graduation With Flowers

THE GIFT THAT

PLEASES THEM ALL

KIMBALL'S

PHONE 337

Royal Crown

EXTENDS

Congratulations to the girls who are finishing. To you who are not we say Happy Vacation and come back to Winthrop next year.

BUY U. S. WAR BONDS and STAMPS

There Comes A Day Of Reminiscing To Every Senior

We Came --- We Saw ---



September, 1939 . . . Freshmen counselors were on hand to greet 'us greens' on that very first day—and soon we elected Frances Burns and Lois Rhame (West) to head 'the Ferdinands.'

Freshman Snowtime ---



By winter some of the green had worn off and freshmen dorms emptied as occupants poured out to throw snow balls—or eat the stuff "a la ice cream."

First Year Beauties ---



And when spring came, the class of '43 elected its beauties to May Court—to share honors with the other three classes on that traditional day. Frances Payne had formerly been elected freshman beauty queen.

Four-Year Memories Fill Minds

By PHYLLIS TISDALE

'Tis said that in every person's life there comes a day of reckoning, but in every graduating senior's life there comes a day of reminiscing!

Who could ever forget those first impressions of college life? Five hundred and twenty-one strong, we freshmen divided up in Roddey and Breesale on that memorable day of September 9, 1939. We were greeted by "Blonde" Miss Melvin Ellis and "good-looking" Miss Mary Frances Ivey, our hostesses for the coming year, and some girls known as freshmen counselors whom we later came to love as friends, advisors, and excuses for bull sessions. They were the ones who introduced us to our rooms—cheerful things containing exactly 2 or 3 beds complete with mattresses and pillows, 1 dresser, 1 washstand, 1 desk, 2 straight chairs, 1 rocker, 1 whole closet and last but not least, a wastebasket equipped with dust ps and broom.

We Overrated "Us"

We really lived under a false impression that first week, thinking we had the run of the campus. Or sad day with a yell and a lot of "arm throwing" the UPPERCLASS MEN returned invading "our" quid dining hall, taking over the hall and barging into our domain demanding that those "rat letters" written to their O. A. O's, as if we didn't have one! Now we were just one of the lesser of the mob.

After the first week of classes, we began to get into the swing of thing and settle down to work, resign ourselves to the fact that no good children should be out without hoo on, or after six at night, and the should be in their rooms at 10:3 with lights out at 11.

Soon we discovered college life wasn't all studying and making new friends but that we had meeting and beauty contests too. We were quite excited over choosing a beauty to represent our section of the hall in the annual Freshman beauty contest. All of the contestants were a pretty and cute we just didn't see how those judges could decide, but everyone was quite pleased when blonde Frances Payne of Darlington was the winner with blonde Emily "Country" Reel as runner-up. Well, we weren't such a bad-looking bunch.

Then came the serious business of electing a class chairman to serve for six weeks. Petite, friendly Betty Black from Bamberg was chosen for the job. Politics had invaded our "innocent" lives and at our next meeting the popular vote elected Frances Burns, president; Jane Edwards, vice-president; Lois Rhame, secretary; Olga Yobe, treasurer; Jane Ashley and "Snoozy" Sheely, cheerleaders; Mary Heaton, pianist. Second floor Roddey was mighty hard to control that night.

Forgot To Check Out, Too

We had our playful side, too, and decided that "small" rules were more fun to break so we went in for closet-hiding in our neighbor's room during study period; we forgot to check in from town, got three days carcampus and so resolved not to check out again; we had mid-night parades with those boxes from home.

Finally we found our first college year drawing to a close. We changed room-mates, changed dorms, got our Neffely Don uniforms, elected new sophomore class officers and helped elect campus leaders. Everything just happened at once at the end of the year. May Day was quite a sight and we were proud of our class attendants in Margaret Walker's court—Jackie Wheeler, Nancy Sanders, Sue Fitzpatrick and Kathryn Kesterhulas. We knew the juniors and seniors had a swell time that night cause we heard the music and slipped over to the dining hall to get a look at those lucky girls banqueting with "their men."

We were invited to more farewell parties and had more good food, but couldn't understand why everybody cried at Senior chapel. So ended our year and at last we headed home.

What a vacation that was, most of us just loafed, went to the beach, to the mountains, fell in and out of love, and thought how dreadful it was how Hitler was bombing England and treating the rest of Europe.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 7)

Books -- Books --- Books ---



...we will remember well our sophomore parallel and summaries we got—"without them we'd be reading yet as like as not."

"The Best Yet" ---



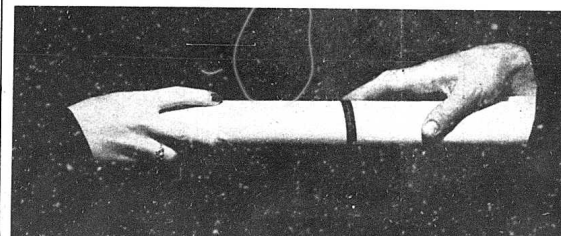
"...thoughts during our jolly junior year were concentrated on Emma Ellen's Follies script. "Ye Gods,"—it was good!

'Swanks' In Action ---



"...the SWANKS' first swing orchestra was organized, and since has been rated top-notch at many a dance

--- And --- We Conquered



It's not easy saying good-bye to friends, faculty and school. But we'll always remember. And so, the class of '43 graduates—May 31, 1943.

We Extend Our Very Best Wishes To The Class of '43



It has indeed been a pleasure to furnish your blouses during these four years of college. You have done well; You have looked neat and "good" all the time in your Navy and White; and you deserve the best. To always look your best any time, anywhere wear a DONCASTER BLOUSE

Doncaster Collar and Shirt Co.

RUTHERFORDTON, NORTH CAROLINA

SENIORS

There'll be an extra ten minutes with "him" on the campus if you remind him to take a

ROYAL CAB

to the Station instead of walking!

Quick Service

Phone 188



SENIORS!

Let us make your portrait in Cap and Gown...

CONGRATULATIONS

... Class of '43

..

Thackston's Studio

SENIORS

BEST WISHES

FOR

SUCCESS!!

CANYTEEN

"Top Honors"
for
Graduates



WHEN is the great day — soon? Then you'll want the very prettiest hair style we can dream up for you — soon! Drop in this very day, or phone for an appointment.

Model Beauty Shop

UNDER ROCK HILL NATIONAL BANK

IT'S BEEN A PLEASURE

having the

1943 SENIORS

RIDE WITH US

CONGRATULATIONS

Southern Bus Company

WE APPRECIATE

Your Four Years Of Patronage

—●—

**BEST WISHES
SENIORS**

—●—

**BROWNIE
STUDIO**

WE HAVE EVERYTHING IN...



Perfume

Bath Powder

Complete Revlon Sets

CANDY

by

Hollingsworth

Russell McPhail

Fountain Pens

Luggage

Bill Folds

Nylon Brush Sets

SPECIAL ON TUSSEY AND DOROTHY GRAY LEG LOTION
Congratulations, Seniors!

GOOD DRUG COMPANY

*Best Wishes
To
The Senior Class*

We have enjoyed serving you for four years. Remember to call on us again when you're in or near Rock Hill

J. C. PENNY COMPANY

*Long Wearing
Lovely Looking
WHITE SHOES*

HOSIERY
BAGS
GLOVES

BOYD'S

Charlotte, N. C.



SENIORS

IT HAS INDEED BEEN A PLEASURE TO SERVE YOU THESE FOUR YEARS WITH OUR COMPETENT TRANSPORTATION SERVICE...

The best of luck to you in the future...

Carolina Stages
SPARTANBURG, S. C.



We are proud to have had you in our city for four years.

CONGRATULATIONS
AND THE BEST OF LUCK
TO YOU!

Carroll Beverage
ROCK HILL

CONGRATULATIONS
SENIORS

BEST WISHES
FROM A FRIEND

Charlotte, - - North Carolina



There is no better time than right now to start your Silver and you will find no better selection than here.

- Towle
- Gorham
- Wallace
- International
- Reed And Barton

JOHN M. LITTLE
Charlotte, North Carolina

Melville's

Rock Hill's Fashion Headquarters



The Newest
STYLES...

The Perfect
GIFTS...

We Extend
CONGRATULATIONS
to
THE SENIORS

MORE ABOUT

FOUR-YEAR

Continued from Page 5

Those three months were long, but not too long, and we were rather glad to see old college friends again, and renew acquaintances, swapping stories of summer fun.

This year we changed our majors, changed our rooms, changed roommates and changed our minds quite a bit. Our hardest (so we'd been told) year had started. Yes, we read our parallel, we wrote term papers, we crammed for exams, we did everything and had our fun, too!

We Were Peppy Sophs

You can't say sophomores aren't energetic because we did everything that year—accepted bids to Forcipes and Scalpel, El Circulo Castellano (sure we were smart) and other clubs and organizations. We were becoming trained leaders—captaining athletic teams, serving as officers in the Y, Student Government and Athletic Association. Pauline Lay's court motto had been the same without our selectees attending her—Frances Payne, Margaret Mauldin, Sarah Parks and Amelia Talbert.

We thoroughly enjoyed Junior-Senior that year too even if we did have to dance on the tables behind the scenery.

We were so happy when that year ended, although some of our classmates left us with that two-year certificate. We looked forward to another summer of fun—we had it, although some of us were more industrious and decided to be useful in camp work, further study and other work so obnoxious to the less ambitiously inclined.

So we worked and played the summer away, wondering where time went in such a hurry and wondering more seriously how China held her own against Japan and how England kept right on taking it from the Germans.

Somehow we managed to struggle back to the Alma Mater and then began that rare Junior year. Some of us had been chosen to be Freshmen Counsellors with Patti Townsend as our chief, so we left the bang and tried our hand at counselling, while the others of our class went on raising Cain in North, South and Bancroft.

We had a pep meet that year for a change—no, we didn't win the yell contest, the Seniors were one up on us, but our hockey team, captained by "Tootsie" von Glahn, just couldn't be beat.

Our Follies Was a Hit

As usual, we really had our fun along with our serious moments. We gave "Gibby" and Dean Hardin quite a rest since it was our privilege to just check out in the dormitory office for Charlotte and week-ends at home. And who could ever forget those innumerable Junior Follies practices and the hit that "Ye Gods" finally made? It truly couldn't help itself with such characterizations as Virginia "May-Z" May's drunk, Frances Way's forceful Jupiter, Marguerite Kirby's domineering aunt, Ruth Bray's Bacchus, Martha Azer's Mercury, Faith Townsend and Marion John's "Jolsey Jitterbug", Dee Darby's O'Hogmeyer's squire and Mary Amey's "Get 'Em Up, Scout!", just to mention a few.

May Day this year was quite memorable too—outstanding in brunette Lyn Durham's court were those Junior attendants—Frances Payne, Amelia Talbert, Sarah Parks and Lib Stalon. To top off all that we were legally attending our first Junior-Senior, and at that the first Junior-Senior's "all dance" at Winthrop.

Our Class Takes Over

We thoroughly enjoyed our much needed "rest" that summer, even if it was in a resort called summer school or fun along with work in a summer camp or on a victory farm. The memory of that fateful sneak Jap attack on Pearl Harbor, December 7, 1941, and our forthcoming entrance into the war had thrown a shadow on all activity where tires, gas, and hose were used but that un-

daunted American spirit had come to the front. We folks back home could still laugh and send cheer's notes to our friends being scattered all over the world. We did our part in USO and some of our number further boosted this thing called morale by marrying that guy we'd always thought so much of!

Time swung on and before we knew it here we were back again—after the shortest summer we'd ever had the pleasure of playing through. Naturally things had changed a bit—quite a few last names had changed and we thought "Mother" Post would never learn to call "L. R." Rhame West and not just plain Rhame.

Before we knew it we were plunged head-first into the activities of that once-in-a-lifetime, never-to-be-forgotten SENIOR YEAR! Some of us began it by shaking in our boots and weaving our faltering way to training school while others of us waited till second semester for that. But you know, training school was one of the most interesting experiences of this and the other years and most of us practically wept when we had to leave "our kids".

Then Came Dances and Cadets
Well, we finally won the pep meet this year and why not the way we

looked in those white robes.

Not only did we have a month of Christmas holidays but waiting to greet us when we returned was that "Grand Hotel" of a Senior hall complete with hostess Miss Ida Ellerbe, private dating parlors, and a new set of rules, especially for us. Moving day was quite a job—we hauled trunks, wore lampshades and bribed those underclassmen to help us.

There's an old saying that you must take the bitter with the sweet, so we'll never forget the day President Phelps asked us would we approve of turning over Bancroft to 320 army air cadets—would we! Then came the announcement that, our president, was resigning because of ill health, leaving Dean Fraser as acting president. We hated to lose Dr. Phelps.

Mixed in with our serious moments were quite a few jolly ones too. Even though we were Seniors, we did our share of getting around to those fraternity house-parties, Clemson and Citadel dances and we managed to get those dates for our "Hops". Somehow we held up under the strain of Midwinters, Johnsonian, Junior-Senior, and Graduation formal.

Best May Day Yet
May Day was our day with queen-

ly, good-looking Grace Ashe and her maid-of-honor Elizabeth reigning over that bevy of beauties including Senior attendants Amelia Talbert, Carolyn Taylor, Catherine Douglas, and Imogene Sanders. It was topped off by Junior-Senior formal in Johnson hall that night.

We survived our final (we hoped) exams and then began that "what we'd been living for for four years" Senior week—starting with Senior chapel. We laughed along with the rest over the reading of our last will and testament by Anne (you sound just like Dean Hardin) Herick.

And Came the Last Roundup

We made the most of that last week—look in all the farewell parties and banquets (two in one night even), last flings in the Good

Shope, downtown, in Charlotte and even on campus! Gosh, it hurt to think of leaving now that the time had come, so we made extensive plans for summer house-parties, reunions and circular letters! We practiced for Delay Chain, we attended the President's reception, we listened intently at Baccalaureate sermon, we anxiously awaited the arrival of parents by "hook or crook", we did last minute pecking and throwing away and at last came the day, the hour, the minute when our ultimate goal—a diploma (B. S. or B. A.)—was reached and we became 355 more Winthrop college alumnae, and the war still continued strong. But this time we were going out to take our places for victory.

"So we end our story
In graduation glory."



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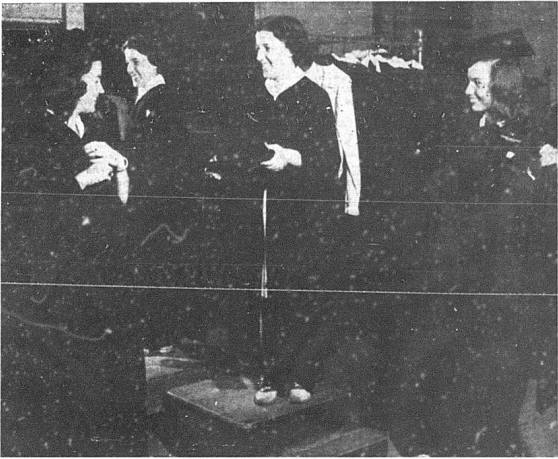
BRING YOUR
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**ERSKINE'S
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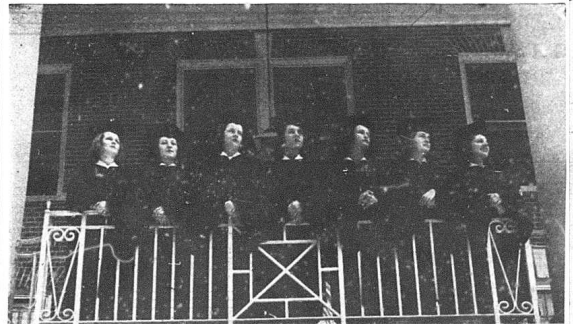
355 Winthrop Seniors Are Candidates For Degrees Monday

'Candidates' Practice Up



Mary Murray, Margaret Padgett and Jean Maxwell put these last finishing touches to rehearsals for Daisy Chain and Graduation. —(Photo by Jim Allen).

Good Sailing To You All!



Four years ago you more than three hundred Winthrop girls came to Rock Hill, and we in "the good town" were glad to see you come this way.

During those four years we have watched you come and go in our town . . . have seen you depart for summer vacations and have with much pleasure seen you return in the fall. We have given you rides to town and back, have entertained you in our homes, have worshipped in

our churches with you . . . and it has all been very pleasant.

Now you are leaving us for good . . . though we hope you'll come again from time to time to see us. We take this space in your very own issue of The Johnsonian to tell you it has been nice knowing you . . . that we wish you everything that is good and fine for all your future years.

To all of you from all of us . . . Good sailing and Godspeed.

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CONGRATULATIONS

TO THE
SENIORS

OF
1943

J. J. NEWBERRY CO.

The Social Campus

By JANE HARNET



We've done a lot of things since we came to Winthrop four years ago. We've traveled to dozens of campuses, we've gone home, we've been everywhere, but it's nothing quite like the fun we've had partying, and dancing and stuff right here inside these gates.

REMEMBER . . .
WAY BACK WHEN WE WERE FRESHMEN . . .
 The big F.W.O.A. gave us our first party at the Phi Kappa, and it was dressed up in full uniform and stood in line for hours. It seemed, to shake hands with the celebrities of the campus. That was just the beginning of the fun for freshmen, because everybody did something for the "new girls." All the churches gave a picnic or a play night or just some good food (which we all wanted by then), and the "F" came through again with a party every month for the birthday girls. The traditional Junior-Freshman party was just "the" thing, and remember how we loved the Lunas sisters and "Blue Orchids." The party was in North court, you know, and the Juniors decorated that little house in the court with garret and gray streamers which stayed up in sheet and snow until we were residents of North ourselves.

The forms themselves played no small part in keeping their children happy that first year, because they had some kind of festivity every month. For the Redkey girls the Valentine party climaxed the social season. It was fun to stroll next door to Johnson hall to see all those gay hearts and streamers. We had a contest for the most attractive couple, too, and three couples came through with the colors—Mary Telford and Edna Ferguson, Mary Grandle and Doris Fendallberg, and Beth Gregory and Anna Albright. The very next week Johnson hall was transformed to Mt. Vernon when Bessie gave a George Washington party. Pretty soon the colonial party merged into a regular Jan session in the basement, and Jack Bennett and "Pee Wee" Welling gave an exhibition of lively juggling.

WHEN WE WERE THOSE UNFORTUNATE SOPHOMORES . . .
 We had joined our share of the clubs and organizations on the campus, and we gloried in taking part in Teller parties and Masquerade parties and Johnsonian parties. That was the first of the Dixie tournament dance, and a few of us got to take a twirl at that. That also was the hot dog age, remember, and if we didn't get 'em at a party, we'd journey over to Mrs. Peck's little store during the afternoon for one of her specials, and invariably we'd have the same thing for supper. The dormitories entertained us again with parties all through the year. North and Waverly's specials were Halloween parties, but South was different with a Farmerette party. When Christmas came, we went everywhere and ate everything—those were the days when food was a Winthrop girl's most essential social item.

Remember those four I-o-n-g weeks we sat herein quarantine that year. We thought this was as dead as any place in the universe, but we amused ourselves some way, and as soon as the proper authorities lifted the ban on traveling, we took off to the three corners of the state, and especially to Clemson, for that was a "dance week-end."

THEN WE JOINED THE UPPER CRUST OF THE CAMPUS AGAIN AS JUNIORS. . .
 We started out with that Halloween party for the freshmen, and most of us had more fun than the freshmen. We treated 'em rough with a regular old ghost house, and then we fed 'em to make them happy again. Our next most important event strictly for fun came immediately after the famous "Fe Gede" when the entire cast throw away all cares and had one last fling together. And since Junior Polies was such a success, we had a marvelous time at Junior-Senior. Although we thought we looked pathetic in those costumes, we forgot about them at the dance, and put in one night of real live. We got invited to everything that year, because the seniors wanted to see who could take over their positions after June 1.

Junior sisters have a lot of fun; we know 'cause we were right there this time last year. (And we aren't trying to convince those faithfuls staying up for us this year's Daisy Chain either.) We took in everything, including the movie for seniors and their junior sisters, the stunt night duckings in front campus fountain, and those little individual parties, and last good-byes.

AND THEN WE WERE SENIORS . . .
 And we danced our way through the year with the other classes making a close race. The Thanksgiving formal was the most fun we'd ever had, because it was our first try at a campus-wide dance, and it proved such a success that we had that recurring fun throughout the year. We had Mt. Winters. The Johnsonian Band Queen Dance, when our own senior May Queen, Grace Ashe, was named winner in the contest, the long awaited Junior-Senior with the Jangleers making the music. And after we moved into "the grand hotel," we had the Swanks to play for the cadet dance and the special Senior Formal. Every Saturday night, it was a date, we'd journey over to the gym for one of those good old informals.

Life in Senior hall was quite a thrill. Just after we moved in February, we entertained the faculty, the citizens of Rock Hill and the state with "Open House" to show off our new home. Later we entertained just the faculty there in the Hall, and often we've been a party to those Sunday afternoon drop-ins for seniors and visitors. Seniors probably are the luckiest people . . . That's the age of the varied joy when everybody tries to make you feel it's a pity you're leaving. First the A. A. U. W. fed us with a reception in Johnson hall, and since then numerous organizations have given their senior members farewell parties. The president's reception Thursday night gave us a chance to say our last good-byes to the staff of the College, and it was no easy job. For we have had fun at Winthrop.

May Day '43---And Junior Senior Dance



Top left is May Queen, Grace Ashe, and on the right is her maid-of-honor, Elizabeth Station. Seated left to right in the lower picture are senior May court attendants, Amelia Talbert, Carolyn Taylor, Imogen Sanders, and Katherine Douglas.

'And So They Were Married'



Carolyn Nicholson, Nancy Sanders and Rae Aull Klapman compare diamonds with Kat Bomar and Virginia Gasser Rawls on the front porch of Senior hall. Rae and Virginia were married the last few weeks of school, while Carolyn, Nancy and Kat have plans for the not too far off future.

The Johnsonian greatly cherishes the memory of serving the seniors for the past four years. May you be God-speed throughout your journey in the future.

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To the SENIORS of 1943 . . .

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Togs and Trappings

A COLUMN ON CLOTHES AND MANNERS ON THE CAMPUS

By ROSALIE SALVO

Even in senior editions of papers we talk about fashions because they are something we always talk about. "N" this is cap and gown season for the members of the campus. Cap and gown . . . you'd think that would turn minds to the future but it doesn't . . . it turns them to the past.



Freshman year . . . turn back the pages of the mind's memory book. Remember? The class of '43 hit the campus only to jump into navy and white and decorate themselves with big, wide hair ribbons plopped right in the center of the head. Verna Olive Farmer, Nettie Findley and Madeline Marritt were always right on hand with the biggest and best of the little-girl ribbons.

As cute freshmen, we got friends to autograph them, we embroidered them and then strutted to classes in "em—our autographed jackets! Virginia May, Betty Self, and Carolea Nicholson had sleeves of names, and still managed to keep their pencils busy signing away. And tucked away in every closet or dresser drawer were our new, shining "daddy joes." Thelma Mickle, "Kat" Douglas, and Mirlean Cook were never lacking for a sweater to "class" in.

Come Christmas. Come bells on shoes or anywhere else convenient to wear them. Tinkles from the shoe strings were good 'enuff for Jean Seales and Mary Ruth Miller while Louise Haddad and Nell Welling thought slips were the best place for such things. Jeanette Olin upheld the bromeliad skirt fad of the '35-'40 season with many others.

And remember the two-tone socks many of us frantically searched for in Charlotte after the fad almost caused a shortage? Jean Maxwell and "Lil" Campbell got theirs 'fore the rush. When spring "sprung" and it was time to think of cooler footwear, Winthrop turned out full force in haphazard. "Kat" with "Bette" Wargala, Sue Hipschick, and "Bee" McMillan were struggling with the rest.

Do you remember it was the year the rule was passed allowing us to wear socks to town? That saved many a "dashing behind a counter" experience!



Sophomore year . . . after a glorious summer vacation and really missing Winthrop. We had our pinafores andissy blouses all ready to start school with. Madeline Brown, Emily Reel, Jean Atkinson, Sara McLendon and "Bee" Palmer looked fresh and little-girlish in their pinafores. Faye Ross, Frances Way, Hazel Richardson, Jane Harnet and Florence Soale kept eyes turned to their May "bachelors."

Twasn't long before Sara Parrot, in the painting process one day, decided to include her shoes in the job. Annette Maxwell and many others afterwards turned out with saddles, etc., painted all colors of the rainbow. But the painting fad didn't stop there. Nope! We decided glasses would look good if they had some color. So "Sneez" Sheely and "Tit" Sheely dared lead the way.

Pads marched on in '40-'41 to dog collar belts—ask "Kat" Bomar and Jo Nell Nichols about these—and spoon pins. Eleanor McFadden, Wilson Hammond, and Rebecca Deschamps didn't let us down here. And speaking of spoons—remember when one "had" to be bent around the wrist? Betta Frances Way and Ruth Baskin do!



Then another year rolled around and we returned as "jolly juniors." Juniors . . . and we still had our eye for fad and fashion. We wore flowers in our hair. White, pink, blue, red, green—but flowers. Ruby Neal, Harriet Quattlebaum, Doris Walton, and Janet Arndt found a place in the hair for their. And also pearls . . . single, double, and sometimes triple-strung. Remember? Agnes Shild, Grace Simons, Imogene Sanders, "Moses" Brown and Amelia Talbert were often spotted campaigning or week-ending with our then current pet.

A thinking up the halls this year was not because of the previous bell fad. This time silver "bachelors" due of 'em—had hit "inside these walls." All we carried the collections of "Bee" Johnson, Jeannette Duke, Caroline Beaulieu, and Virginia Watson. Then fashion magazines appeared with dummies. Not long after, Winthrop girls were beating the "mags" at their own game. Caroline Shuford, Mary Richardson, Nancy Jones and Hazel Bigger had lots to add to any navy and white outfit!

And best of all—the year of the barelegged rule! We all took advantage of it too!



Too soon it was time to accept the title of the "grave old seniors." Our last year started. And being our last, we got the most out of it and stuck by fads with even more fervor than before. A new idea struck high this time. Insignias . . . everyone wore pins of the army, navy, or some branch of the service. Jane Charles, Grace Ashe, Frances Burton, Sarah Rogers, and "Dot" Workman pinned theirs on too.

Large, luscious-colored "kerchiefs" were the "I want" of us all this time. Margaret Baddin, Helen Baskin and Gaeletha Jeffers had theirs to make the rest "I want" all the harder. "Frankie" Sewell liked the monogramming idea and we liked the way she carried it out.

Night clothes this year are taking a change for the boy's pajamas. It's cute to all but not many are so quick to fall in line, Marion John and Bruce Spiegner are among the bravest.

Hair is either worn cut or worn on top nowadays. Margaret Talarast and Jane Cannon decided on the chopping idea while Betty Wannamaker takes tops for coolness.

And could we ever forget that this is the year of all those formal dances? The passing of that rule quickened the pace of this social campus an thorough many an evening dress scurrying campusward. "Ting" Gillespie, Martina Aser, Sarah Parks, Frances Payne, and Vivian Coward have been right on hand with their.

We'll never forget the saddle shoes that have stuck with us for four years—regardless of No. 17. And remember the sunbats we have struggled to acquire ever since that first hot day in 1939? But its tans like "Tot" Shillinglaw's, Helen McGuffin's, and Nancy Sanders' which make us realize there are such things.

We did our bit for victory—cotton picking was fun—sleaks and shorts came into the limelight. Faith Townsend sported overall sleaks and Dee Darby marched out to pick cotton in a two-piece sack suit.

It's all been fun—fads and fashions. Now, Seniors, let's don the fashion of the moment—our caps and gowns—for our last fashion parade, for it's time for graduation.

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Sports

"SNEEZY" SHEELY
Sports Editor

RECREATION ROUNDUP

By "SNEEZY" SHEELY

WELL, GALS DON'T FAINT, but they've got me in on this recreation roundup so I'll see if I can get you in on the reds and blues or hectic a few memories.

We are the so-called dignity of the college these days but how about dropping it and turning on the green color of freshmen for a few paragraphs. . . Golly, we had fun! Remember? We were the peepiest freshman class ever and I think maybe we had a few people scared around pep meet time. 'Course we didn't know the score but we solid had the spirit and a darn good hockey team!

THE MAJORITY OF US HAD NEVER SEEN a hockey ball or a stick much less played in a game. However, it takes more than knowledge to play a good hockey game, it takes skill, determination and a love for the game and boy, our team had the combination. In other words we clicked pretty well (for freshmen). We defeated the Juniors, tied the Sophomores and got knocked down a plug or two when the high and mighty Seniors defeated us 3-1. So ended the hockey tournament. . . P.S. We lost the pep-meet even though we were peppy.

'Member, too, how we used to sit on the once grassy edges of the tennis courts and watch the balls go by? Frances Burns was the only freshman with enough grit to get out on the courts and tackle some of the upper classmen. . . She built up quite a reputation too, didn't she?

BOY WHAT A HECTIC YEAR! — Well the freshman year is a thing of the past and that's that, so now if you don't mind, how's about turning on a shade of Charleuse, we're reviewing ye ol' sophomore year and whether you want to admit it or not, you were all still on the green—Doggone we put on a good front though, don't you think? Why shux, we were the first ones out for hockey, who else was gonna' show the freshmen how to play? Things didn't go so smoothly that year. . . We would have done well to get out our outdoor motors, or better still, maybe we should have gone out for water polo.—It rained enough—fact is the hockey tournament and the pep-meet were a shoo nuff "wash-out". We had planned big things 'cause it HAD been more or less a tradition for the sophomores to win the pep-meet (but golly we made it a senior one!)

MAYBE IT WAS A GOOD THING that the rain and snow intervened. Some gals took up the fine art of bowling and every night after supper they went over to the gym to bowl off those extra pumms. . . (ok, ok, haven't you gals heard about Ry-Krip?) We had to have a table tennis tournament instead of a tennis tournament too. . . Well, I take that back we did have a tennis tournament, after a fashion, but the courts did get sort of goosy and who wants to play a goosy game of tennis? I ask ya?? As I was saying, we did have a table tennis tourney. We got all in a dither about it too. The constant ping of balls drove the inhabitants of Bancroft absolutely senesby.

Why doesn't somebody stop me?? Here I am raving on about an old' ping-pong tournament and things like this were happening—Great Scott! 'member "Zany does it!" Sure you do. . . It was a big day when Alice Tennent, Miss Marbles' famous coach, came over to the gym and gave us all 3 free tennis lesson and three or four tennis balls. . . Man we were regular ol' piteocists.

OUR JUNIOR YEAR WAS SWELL and we started things off with a bang. The bang went off loudly when we won the hockey tournament—including, we placed five men on the hockey varsity.

We went to Converse for a play day and came back loaded with honors. Why man, we walked away with practically all of the positions on the State hockey team and two of our gals won first and second places in the golf tourney.

The English tennis stars, Charles Hare, Mary Hardwick, and Dorothy Round Little and P. C.'s Bobby Riggs gave an excellent exhibition on our tennis courts.

WELL, GALS, IT'S ABOUT TIME to reach to the top paragraph and grab your dignity back for we are going to reminisce about our senior year. It's been the best year yet! We've told our importance, but what of it, that's a seniors' privilege. It's been fun any way you put it, and besides we placed seven seniors on hockey varsity, which ain't hay, and tied the Juniors in the tournament. BUT best of all we won the pep-meet (at long last). We mortally displayed our dignity that good night and it was very impressive too! There has never been a pep-meet like "that" said!

We had a basketball team (but we won't talk about that) what they needed was a few pairs of slits and a little vitamin B. We still had a good time though.

Our basketball team came through with flying colors. We won two out of three games which isn't to be sneezed at. 'Course we didn't have any Babe Ruth's or Delmonico but we had a couple of gals that could really lay 'em away in the grand-stands and they always came through in the pinches. . . In other words, "our team is red hot!"

Well thanks for bearing with me—I appreciate it. I could ramble on and on about our swell teams and the feats that they have accomplished, but I guess that I had better leave a little for the rest of the gals to write about. Thank you again and if you ever write a column, I'll read yours this far too!

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Burns Wins Tennis Match In Hot Game

Dillard Sets
Swift Pace
of OppositionBoth Finalists Can Boast
Winthrop Tennis Titles;
Close Score Ends Meet

In one of the most exciting and thrilling tennis matches ever played off on court four, Frances Burns, thrice doubles champion on the campus, defeated Emily Dillard in a closely fought match by the score of 4-6, 6-4, 7-5 in the final game of the singles tournament last Thursday afternoon.

There was quite a large group of tennis enthusiasts on hand, and nays and khaki were very much in evidence.

The match got off to a slow start as the girls felt each other out, but as the game wore on and the rallies got longer, the shots became smoother and smarter. Both girls slammed some beautiful placements over the net, often catching the other flatfooted.

Frances came from behind three times finally to win the tournament but Emily played her hard in the last few tense minutes of the third set as he tried to tie up the match at five games all. It was nip and tuck all the way.

Emily won the right to enter the finals when Lois Rhame West defeated her, while Frances won her right by defeating Mary Helen King in a tight match last Wednesday.

Both finalists can now boast of a Winthrop tennis title.

Blackout Party
Is Current Talk
Of P. E. Mayors

By order of the C. A. A., the senior physical education majors attended a blackout party Monday night at 8:30 at the home of Miss Julia H. Post.

Soon after everybody arrived, supper was served, Swedish style on the sun porch. As everyone entered the "dining hall", they were given a list of Swedish foods and a book of ration points. Just as soon as the guests figured out the type of food she wanted and the cost in ration points, "a la Post system," she was permitted to load her plate with delicacies and adjourn to the next room to enjoy her repast. Incidentally, Miss Post herself was the chef for the day.

After supper everyone was made comfortable in the living room. Later the lights were turned off, the blackout had begun and so had the fun! Many games, suitable for blackouts were played and a gala time was had by all. Faith Townsend won the prize for her ability to get around in a blackout. The prize was a small flashlight in order that she might improve her ability more.

Those attending the party were Mary Sue Britton, Frances Burns, Viola Craig, Dorothy Jeffcoat, Verna Farmer, Lois Shuler, Martha Sheely, Phyllis Tisdale, Lois Rhame West, Olga Yobe, Marguerite Von Glahn, Virginia May, Miss Dorothy Chamblings, Miss Frances Calk, Miss Marjorie Brownning, Mrs. Polly Moore, Mrs. Boykin Rhame, and Mrs. Calk, Miss Frances Calk's mother.

Ten Elected
To Baseball
Varsity TeamCaptains and Managers
Name Group of Selectees
According to Standard

Two freshmen, two sophomores, and six juniors were elected last week to make up the 1943 baseball varsity by the team captains and managers.

The team as announced by Doris Tant, chairman, is composed of, catcher, Virginia Love; pitcher, Doris Tant; first base, Ruth McCall; second base, Wilma Carter; third base, "Tootsie" Johnson; shortstop, Dorothy Godbold; left field, Grace Kneese; right field, Louise Stevenson; center field, Mary Blackmon; and short field, Margaret Stroup. Members are chosen according to the number of practices attended, games played, accuracy at fielding, and the ability to hit in pinches.

The teams' captains and managers for this year were, freshmen, "Tootsie" Johnson, captain; Margaret Omer, manager; sophomores, Ruth Outas, captain; Doris Touchberry, manager; juniors, Ruth McCall, captain; Dorothy Godbold, manager; seniors, "Sneez" Sheely, captain, and Dorothy Jeffcoat, manager.

Doris Tant will serve as baseball chairman for the club again next year.

Miss Post Tells
About Physical
Training Plans

Miss Julia H. Post, head of the physical education department, announced Wednesday that a State Training Institute for Physical Fitness will be held in Columbia at the University of South Carolina during the week of June 21-28.

"Daisy" McLeod, head of the department of physical education at Furman university, is in charge of the State program.

Miss Post stated that the purpose of the institute is to give non-specialized teachers training in order that they might help carry on the physical fitness program over the State for next year.

Navy men are going to outline and have charge of the boys' program of physical fitness, while Miss Post has complete charge of the girls' program. It is her duty to see that the program is outlined and carried out.

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